Black Theater
By
Joel Delgado
The film opens with Diana fighting to regain consciousness as she hears a person calling out to her.

MIKE
Hey, you awake?..... Hellooo?......
HEY!!

DIANA:

WHA- WHERE AM I?

Diana looks at her surroundings revealing that she is bound to a chair. She tries to free herself from her restraints, eventually crying for help in futility.

DIANA:
Help! Somebody help me!

MIKE:
Miss calm down or whoever tied us up might come back and it will end badly.

DIANA:
Where are we!?

MIKE:
Beats me, looks like some theater stage, but that’s about it. I woke up like 5 minutes before you did and I barely found anything noteworthy. Well other than that camera up front.

DIANA:
Camera?

Diana looks ahead of the theater and in between the seats, notices a camera with red blinking light at the corner.

MIKE:
Yeah, Was the first thing I saw when I woke-up, but I kinda lost interest when. What are you doing?

Mike sees Diana trying to remove herself from her restraints until she stops due to exhaustion.

MIKE:
Are you Done?
DIANA:
Fuck you, I wanna live!

MIKE:
....Listen, I get it, you’re scared but we can’t loose our heads in this. I’m thinking we should get to know each other. I’m Michael by the way, You can call me Mike.

DIANA:
Diana....

MIKE
Ok Diana, so where are you from?

As Mike talks to Diana, He is seen attempting to untangle himself from his restraints with a slight progress.

DIANA:
California

MIKE:
Me too, well, at least there’s a good chance that we’re still in the same state

DIANA:
Ok... Now what?

MIKE:
Well....

The lights suddenly turn off interrupting Mike. Diana makes terrified muffled vocalizations. Incorrectly believing that Diana is scared. Mike attempts to calm her down.

MIKE:
Okay, okay, Diana remember what I said, I need you to stay with me okay? Diana....? Diana are you still with me?... Hello?

Vocalizations in regards to waking up are heard. Diana slowly wakes up to the noise and checks her surroundings. She checks for Mike but only sees 4 other people and Mike is nowhere to be found.

EMILY:
I think she is waking up

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS:
Hey, you awake. Hello?... Hey!

DIANA:
*gasps. Mike, Mike?

CHRIS:
Whose Mike?

DIANA:
Who are you?..... Whats going on here

EMILY:
We’ve been here for over an hour it’s been the four of us. But then the lights went off all the sudden. That’s when you showed up out of nowhere.

DIANA:
How did you get here?

EMILY:
We don’t know, I was the first to wake up. I woke up Janet first since she is my sister and then I woke up Chris.

Diana then notices a man next to Chris.

CHRIS:
Ignore him, we don’t know who he is. Guy hasn’t said a word since we woke up, and Emily here didn’t have to wake him. I call him Charlie

Charlie looks at Chris with a disgruntle look and then looks away.

CHRIS:
Well.... at least you’re not deaf

DIANA:
You guys haven’t seen anybody or at least thought of a plan to get out

CHRIS:
We don’t even know where we are. It’s been an hour and no-one got hurt. I think this is just a sick prank. See the camera?
DIANA:
No, it’s not. I was with another person and he’s missing.

CHRIS:
Who is Mike? Is it Him?

DIANA:
No, but-

CHRIS:
Exactly, none of us know who or what the hell you’re talking about. So unless you can prove to me who this Magic Mike is, shut the hell up!

After Chris makes his statement, the lights suddenly turn off, shocking Diana and company. The lights remain off for roughly 25 seconds during which footsteps can be heard. A loud thud is heard and 10 seconds later, the lights turn on and the crew see something that frightens them.

CHRIS:
Oh fuck!

EMILY:
Oh god no!!!

Diana is seen breaking down in tears as Chris looks to her

CHRIS:
Is he Mike?

DIANA:
Yes...

Chris attempts to aggressively remove himself from his restraints upon realizing the grim reality of his situation

CHRIS:
Ok, no I’m done playing around. I’m not fucking dying here!

As everyone else is attempting to cope with the given situation, Charlie grudgingly looks at the corpse and looks away.

CHARLIE:
Doesn’t matter what you do. Our time is up.

Diana looks at Charlie
DIANA:
Our time?

Chris stops what he’s doing and looks at charlie with surprise

CHRIS:
Oh look who decided to talk

DIANA:
Shut up. What do you mean that our time is up I don’t understand.

Everyone looks at Charlie, assuming that he knows something

CHARLIE:

.....................

CHRIS:
Spit it out!

CHARLIE:
I didn’t want any of this to happen. I tried to end it

DIANA:
End what?

CHARLIE:
I had a gambling addiction.... It got bad to the point that I had to borrow money from bad people. Not surprisingly I had a lot of debt in me and not much time. I opened up to a co-worker about it and he offered me a deal. He told me he was working on a small project and wanted my assistance in exchange of helping me get rid of the people trying to kill me.

CHRIS:
So you took the offer you sick prick!

CHARLIE:
I didn’t know he meant literally, he told me he was going to make the world a better place by punishing the criminals. So I played along, I mean not like I had much of a choice, he would kill me if I bailed. and my family needed me at the time.

(CONTINUED)
EMILY:
But.. we’re not criminals, why is he targeting us

CHARLIE:
It got out of hand. He never said why but there was a rumor that somebody convinced him to include the innocent in his sick films

DIANA:
Films..?

CHARLIE:
That camera in front of us.

Only Charlie, and Diana had the courage to look past Mike and see the camera.

CHARLIE:
They use it to record their so-called movies and stream it to their audience

CHARLIE:
Stream? Like youtube? you can’t put this stuff on the internet and not get caught.

Diana looks at charlie and responds to him

DIANA:
I don’t think they use the internet to upload their content

Charlie looks at Diana. They both then look at Janet when she speaks to charlie

JANET:
You.... You were a part of this. People died because of this. How could you live like that

CHARLIE:
.......I’m sorry, for all of this.

The light shining on Charlie turns off. Three seconds later, Charlie closes his eye and braces for the worst as he is pulled away into the darkness.

CHARLIE:
Fuck

(CONTINUED)
EMILY:
Oh my god!

JANET:
I don’t wanna die!

The light shining on Janet turns off. Everyone sees this and Janet is pulled away into the darkness while screaming. Emily becomes stressed at this which also caused Chris to resume his attempt to free himself.

EMILY:
Nooo!

The light shining on Emily turns off. Emily breaks down and pleads for help 3 seconds later, she is pulled away into the darkness while screaming.

EMILY:
No no no, please help me, I don’t want to go. Noooo!!!

Diana begins to cry and Chris stops moving as he notices that the lights illuminating him has stopped. Chris looks through Mike and begins to yell

CHRIS:
You want to kill me? Fine! Go ahead! Do it! Kill me! Kill me!

DIANA:
(Hysterically)
Please Stop!

CHRIS:
Kill me! Kill me-aaaaaah!

Chris is taken away into the darkness. The lights shuts off on Diana. Diana is sobbing in dread for 15 seconds as hands slowly reach (but not touch) her. She doesn’t notice this because she has her eyes closed. Once the lights turn on, the hands get a drip on Diana as she lets out a muffled scream

CUT TO BLACK

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

The scene opens to a live recording of two entities wearing drama masks one of tragedy and one of comedy. They appear to conclude (with their voices distorted) their segment, revealing that it is part of an ongoing web series being broadcast over the dark web.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TRAGEDY:
Good evening everyone, we would like to thank you for your audience in part of this week’s episode. Unfortunately, one of our own had to be let go. Due to.... umm.... irreconcilable differences.

The entity with the comedy mask places it’s hand on the entity with the tragedy mask as a sign of consolation

COMEDY:
Do feel so bad, he was well compensated for it. We gave him a place in spotlight, it was the least we could do. Oh speaking of which, lets see how our actors are feeling

Both Comedy and Tragedy look to their right and the lights illuminate a section of the room, revealing the corpses of all the victims with a blood stained white T-shirt, a black bag covering their faces and a comedy mask on top of the bag adjusted where their faces should be.

TRAGEDY:
Look at all those happy faces, I wish I could be that happy.

COMEDY:
Ohhh don’t be ridiculous, you just need to smile more. Well, that’s all that time we have. Tune in Next week for another exciting episode of the Black Theater. Only accessible through www.shadoweb.com

TRAGEDY:
We hope to see you there

The screen switch to a black screen with a Title of "Black Theater" followed by a small picture of 2 drama masks.

CUT TO BLACK